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## The Deaf Aunt and the Deaf Wife

## Henry Clay and Americanism.

The highest and best!  
'Tis onward unswerving—  
And that is true rest!

Off the American party, comparatively of native born citizens of the country with as gallant a leader as ever to the chaplet of their nationality around his proud securities of pure, faithful, and Union Administration, distinguished national party, and distinguished for its standard-bearer, the "mulatto foot." Wino says, a *mongrel*, a *mulatto* with a *mulatto* leader, in the name of decency, what sort of a party is it? dubbed "white man's party" to which it belongs, headed by spavined politicians, spotted treasury-eaters and voracious and composed in the rank and file of a foreign-loving natives, hordes of Dutch adventurers, German agrarian breeding paddies, imported jail birds, and the refuse scum of European generally. [Port Gibson]

This is from high De-  
 ken no doubt, in a mou-  
 long before Mr. Fillmore  
 candidate for President.  
 truth. Since  
 ever been t  
 ability ar  
 high place in the gift  
 literary. Every  
 likable foe has  
 since his nomination  
 the trained whipper-in  
 have begun their story  
 and vilification.

democratic authority, spokesman of unwonted candor, became the American that tells but the simple Washington, perhaps universally accredited peculiar stress for the people as Millard political friend and political honor, save where the American party, of the Anti-Americans, of system of abuse

er returned without it; and yet, as they—as they returned, all seemed to have been before. My own curiosity was so great, that, with a companion, went out to discover if possible its apparent source. On reaching it, we found ourselves at the foot of a lone little grave! The puny man, who had been so fresh, and the green grass around him, had been discovered from its recent trampling. I dug up the earth, and, as with a penknife, upon the first leaf I saw these words: "Our only child, of the age of five years old." But we had no means of knowing whose little Mary it was. As I dug up another of the mounds, it was upon a pile of five or two to another. I was about to give, without a question being asked, it was unanimously approved. It was unanimously approved. It was unanimously approved. But the true and the earnestness to our camping ground, and the grave and its frail monument.

over to the Protestants to be taken care of. This grows eloquent in his pretensions to the exercise, in the very teeth of the numerous facts that stare on the other side of the excommunication of the stipulations of the concord among the rest. And, as the Roman camp in Austria in the eyes of the pope chief or chief engineer claims through his own organ: — *Archbishop fatal blow at Know No-thing.* Know Nothing on the ground! Its spine

and the Americans to  
Hon. Mr. Chandler  
denial of the Pope's  
acts of temporal author-  
ity a mass of contempo-  
rary him full in the face  
Atlantic—such as the  
King of Sardinia, and  
in accord with Austria,  
and these subaltern in-  
fide are thus throwing  
upon the commander-in-  
chief of the Hierarchy, in-  
stead of acknowledging official  
Hughes has struck the  
iniquity; (or American)  
(Americans) falls to  
column is broken."

doctor in Ohio writes to his father:

"Daddy, I conclude I'd come down-  
into a doctor. I hardly don't think  
than 8 ours afore ont I come out  
as ever was seed:  
Columby happy land, I'll be go-  
ing in a doctor, I'll be hand;  
I'm a p'posed an swots can,  
if they dill, wll I lets em.  
plenty of custum, becuse they s  
easy. When you write dont forgit  
to store my name."

Cut my straps had health go to G  
Jr., when he passed Polly, Ann